

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN
THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



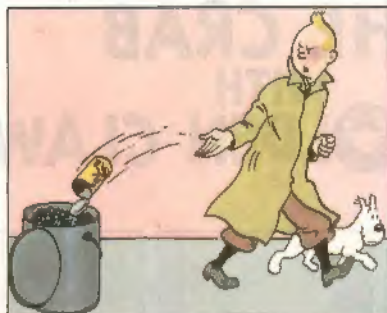
MAGNET



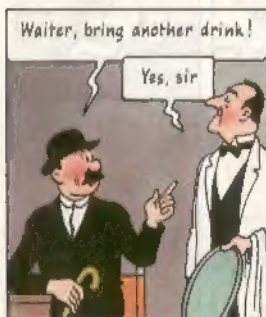
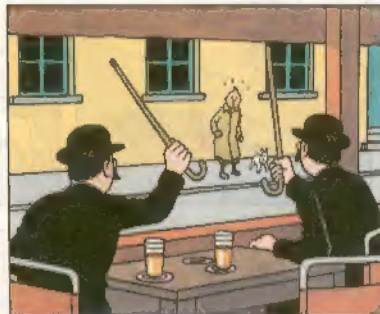
THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS

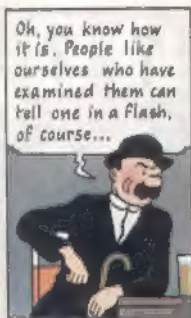


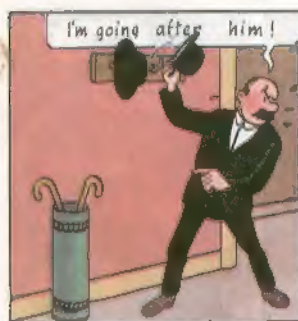
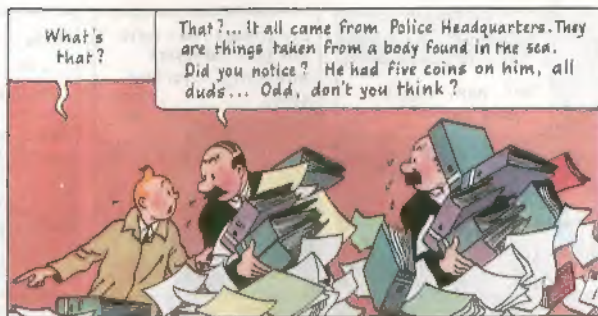
You've been lucky!
You could have cut
yourself. Look how
jagged the edges are.

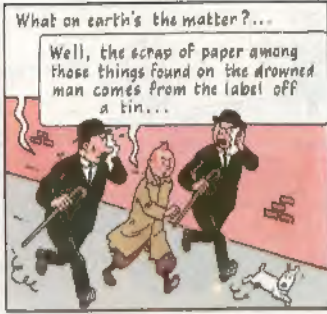
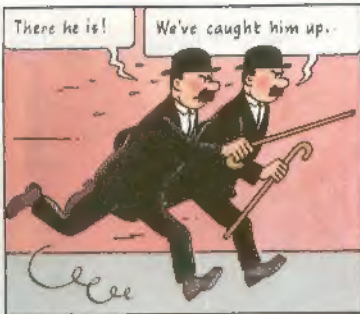


Now, come on!... And don't do that
again, or I'll
buy a muzzle and
you'll walk
on a lead!

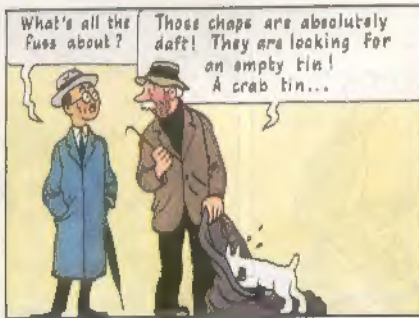
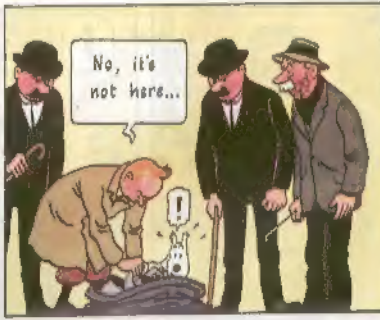


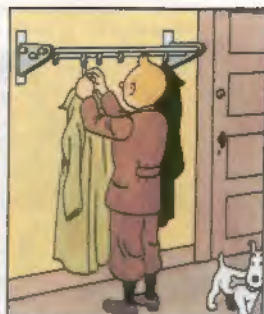






...and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.





Now, let's have a good look at this bit of paper...



Aha! that's interesting! There's something written here in pencil, almost obliterated by the water...



I must look at this through a magnifying glass.



Gnawing a bone again? Where did this one come from?...



Can't you ever do as you're told?



There!... And mind you don't do it again!

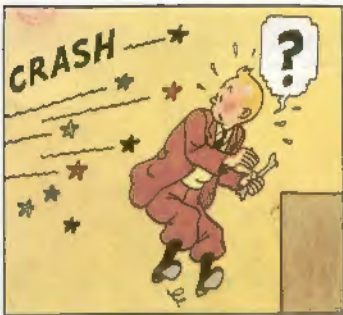


Did I leave it in my study?...





It's not here either!



Crumbs! That made me jump...
And it was only the wind slamming
the door!



But now I think of it,
that bit of paper...



...must have been blown away
when I went into my study the first
time to get my magnifying glass!



That's the answer.
There it is!



Now let's have a look...



Have I gone crazy? I'm
positive I put my magnifying
glass down here a moment ago!



?



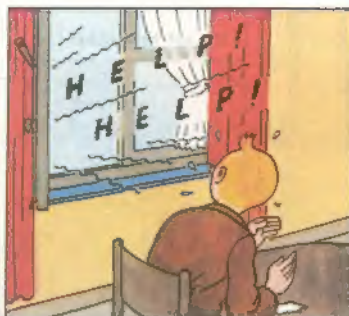
I'll go over all this in
pencil. There's 'K'...
and an 'A'... and that's
an 'R'... or an 'I'...
there, I'll soon have
it...



KARABOUDJAN...
that's an Armenian
name. Karaboudjan..



An Armenian name.
So... now what?
That doesn't help
me much!



What's going on ?...



That was my landlady's voice.
I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter
for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it
to me a car came by, and stopped...



... outside the door. Three men got out; they
attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked
him down! ... Of course I shouted: 'Help!
Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me
with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they
threw the Japanese gentleman into
their car and drove off... with
the letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man +
five counterfeit coins +
Karaboudjan + a Japanese +
a letter + a kidnapping =
a real Chinese puzzle



The next
morning...

RRRING
RRRING
RRRING



Hello?... Yes...
Oh, it's you! ...
What's the news?
... What?...



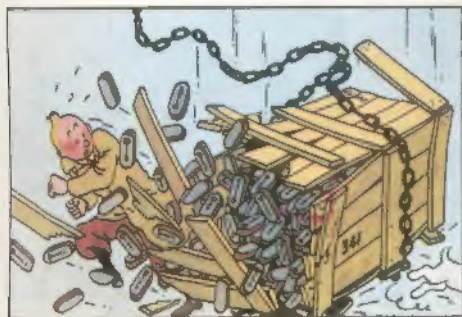
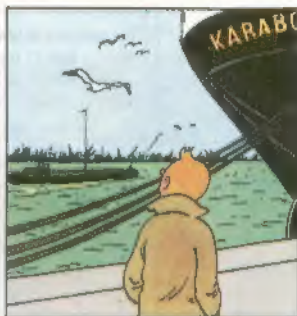
Yes, the drowned man
has been identified: the
one who had the myster-
ious bit of paper and the
five dud coins. His name
was Herbert Dawes;
he was a sailor from the march-
ant-ship KARABOUDJAN!

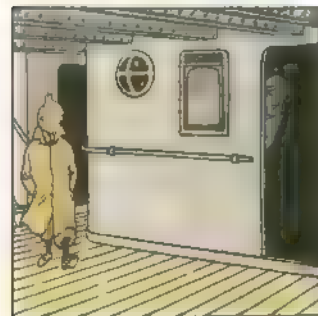
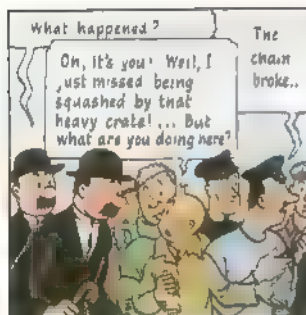


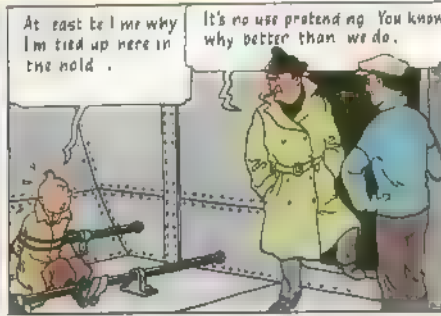
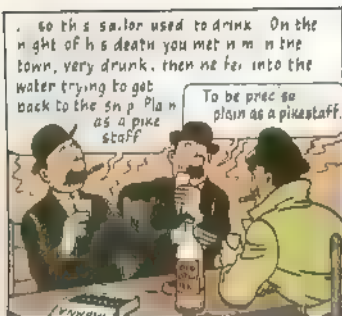
The merchant-
ship KARA-
BOUDJAN!
Did you say
KARABOUD-
JAN?...

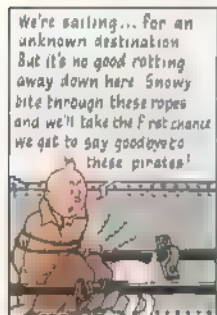
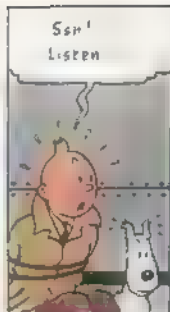
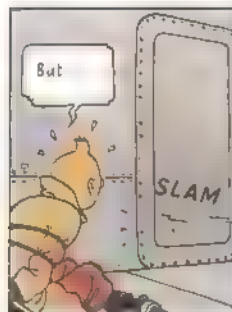


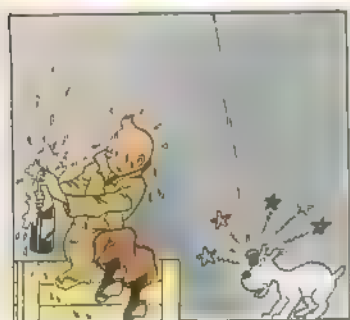
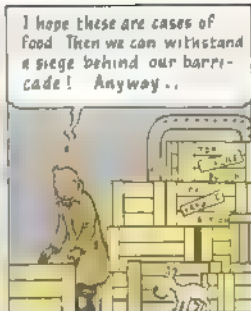
To the docks, Snowy...
as quick as we can!

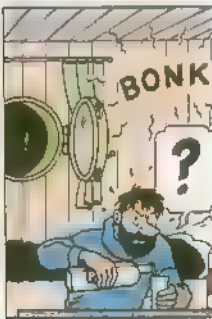
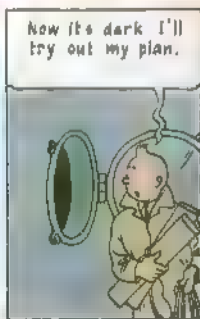
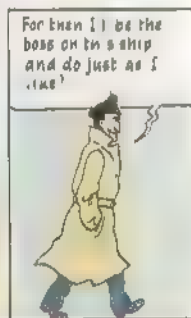
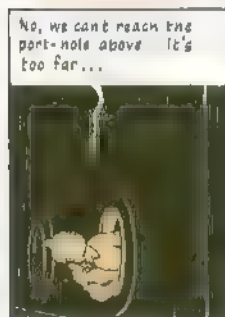
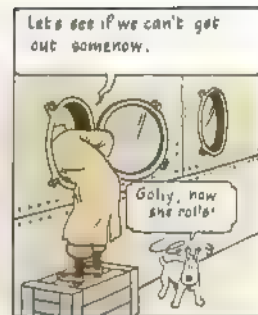


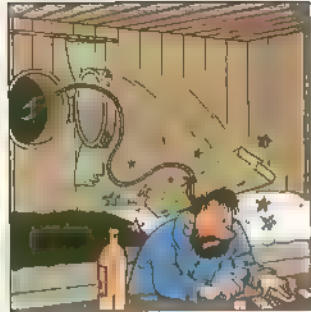
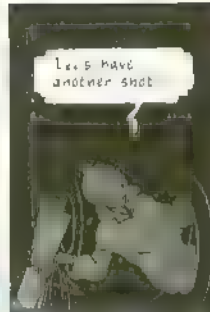












Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?

M-m-my old mother?

There, there Captain!

Boohoo... Boo...
noo... hoo Booh... hoo
Book... hoo.

For goodness' sake be quiet.

Boo . noo
Mummy
M-M
Mummy!

Let's go and see. Perhaps he's gone crazy.

Too late!
I'm trapped.

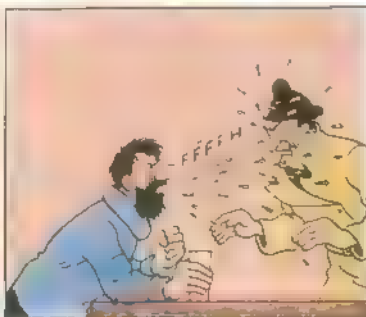
Mummy
Boo hoo
noo

What's going on here?

Mummy.
Boo hoo noo

I'm a miserable wretch.

Here drink this.
You'll feel better.



N-n no I
promised him not
to drink... and I
won't any more!

Who did you promise
that to?..



To the y y young man who who
who who was here

What young man?
Answer me!



By thunder!

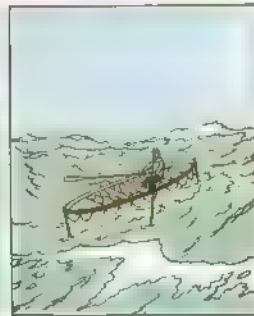
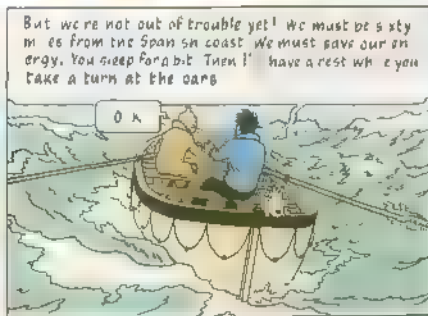
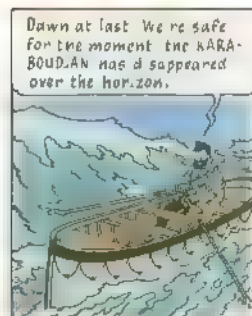
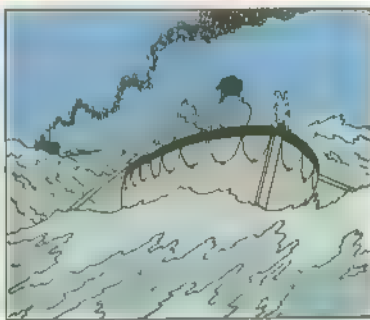
I don't know
I've never seen
him before



The little devil! So he
managed to get in
here! Luckily that
drunken bawling
scared him off. But
he may try to come
back...



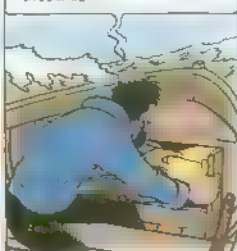




Heavens I'm thirsty
And cold!...



I remember, there's a keg
of fresh water here and
biscuits



and some
rum!



But I swore never to drink
again and I keep my
word



Maybe I only had a little
drop.



Just to warm myself up!



Aaaah! the stuff
keep the



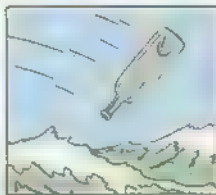
Now, just one more s.p



and I'll throw it away



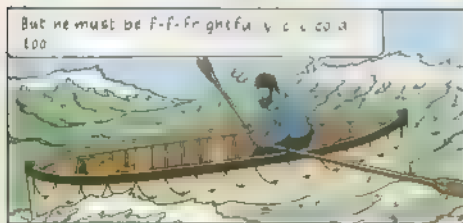
Here it is
empty &
ready



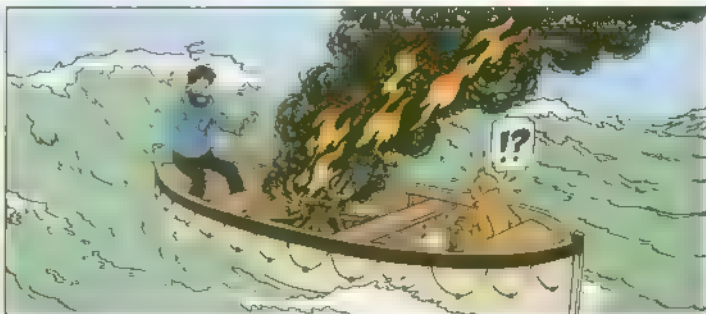
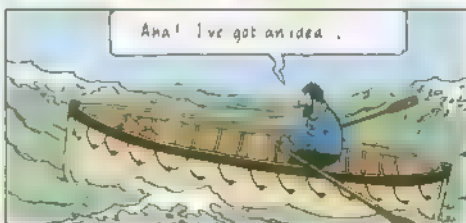
Poor little chap
He's
asleep

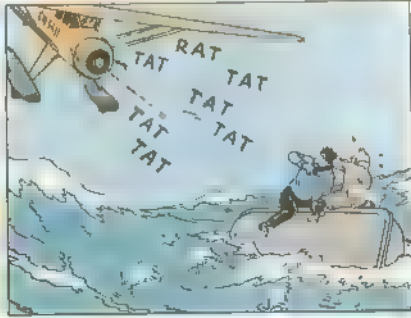
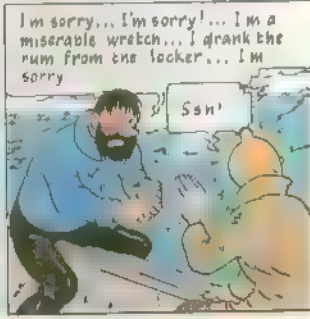
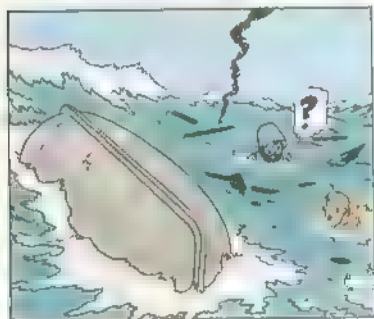
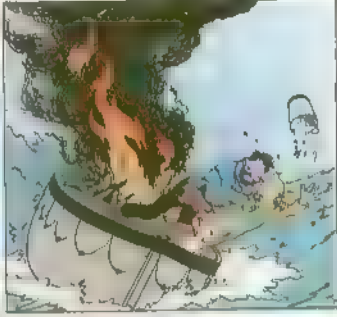
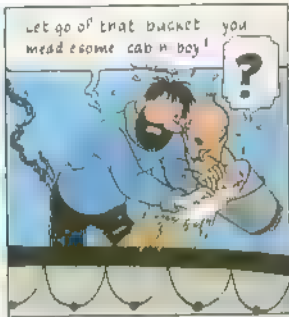
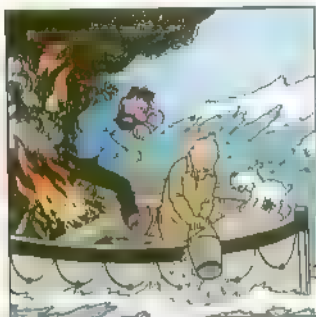
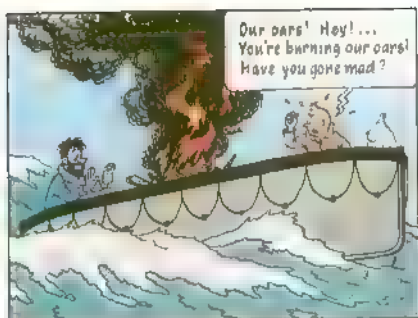


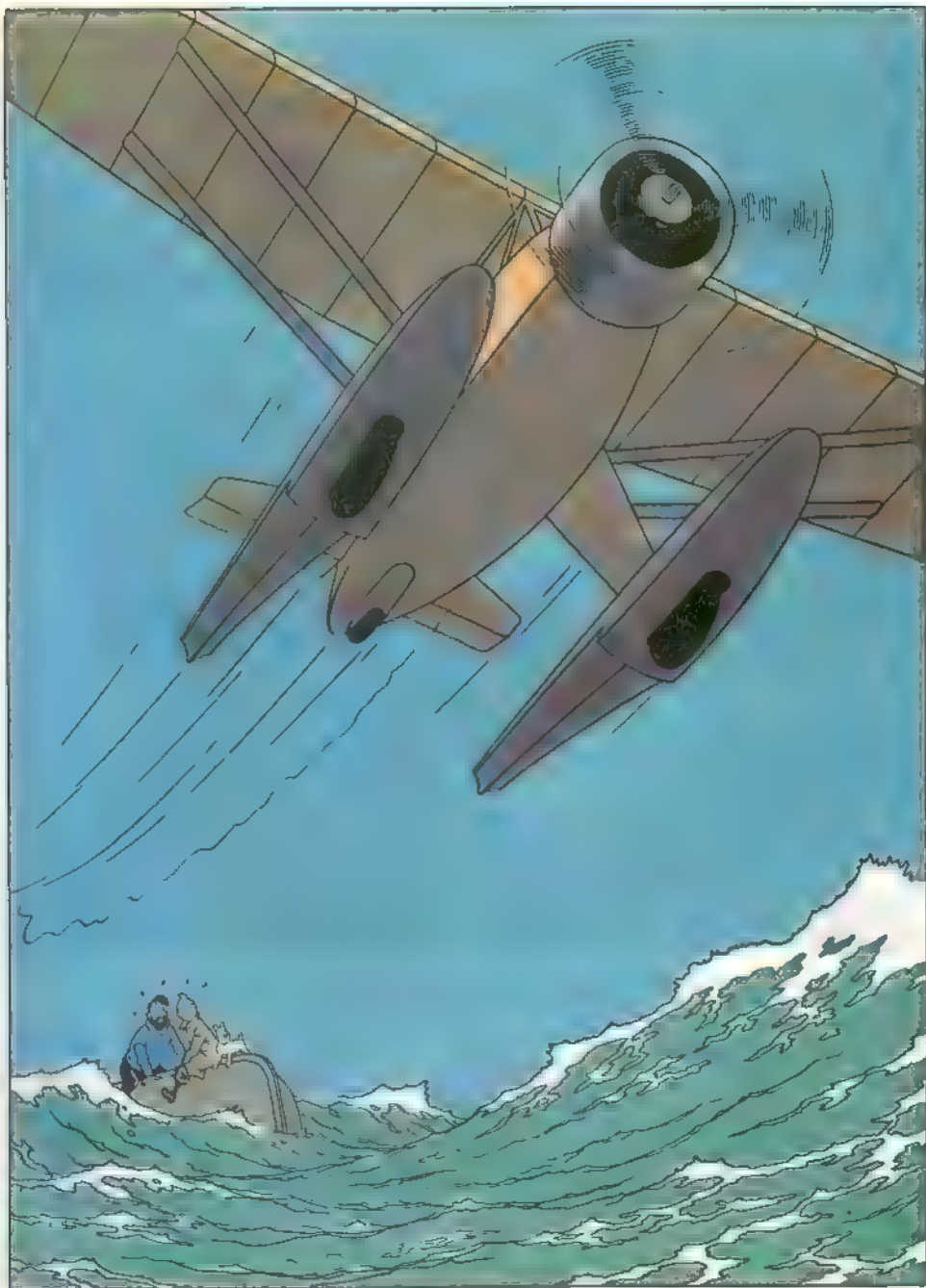
But he must be f-f-frightful & c-c-cold
too

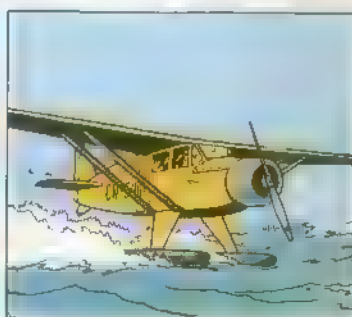
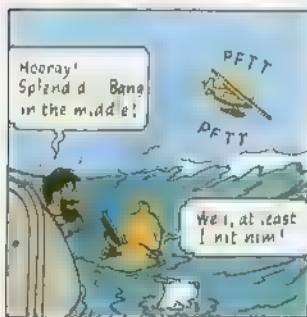
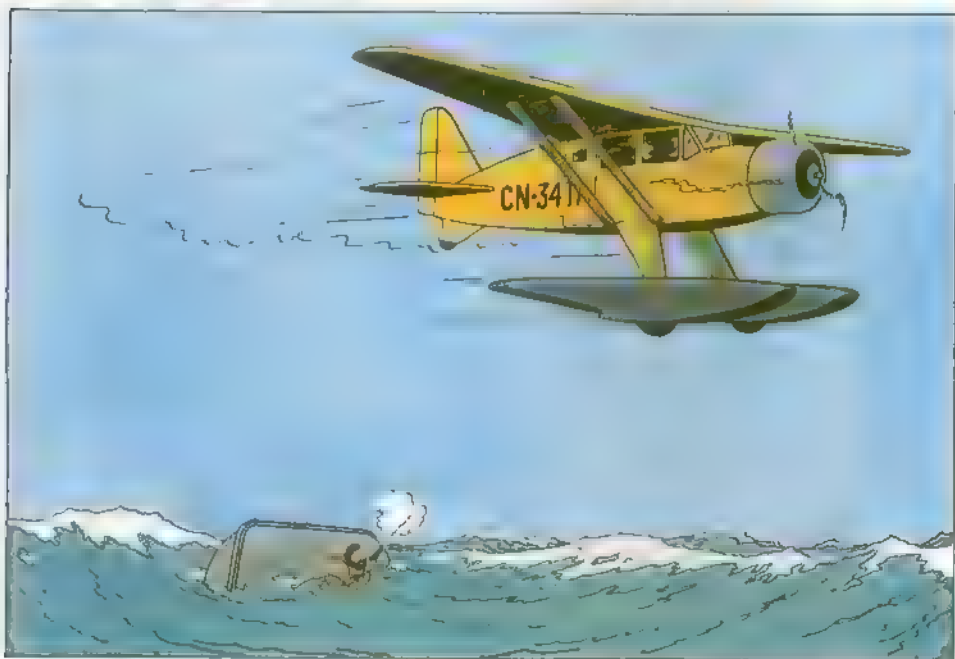
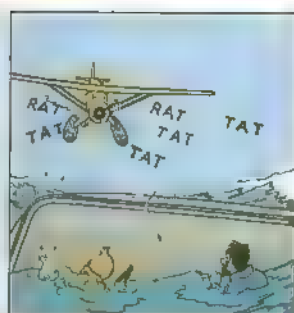
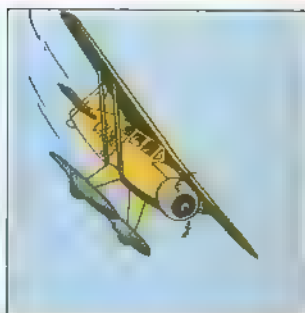


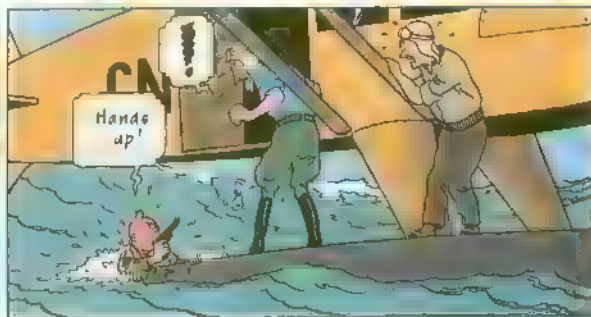
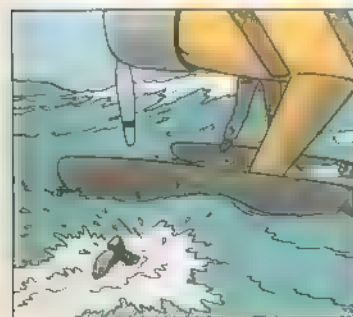
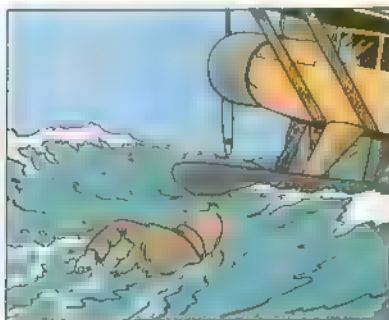
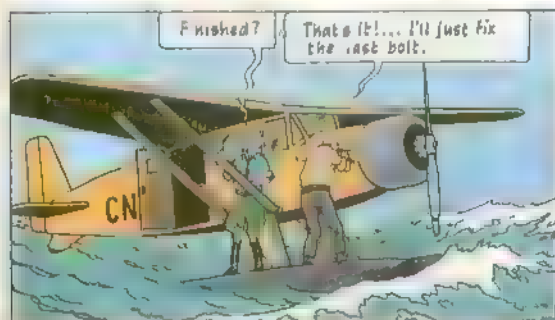
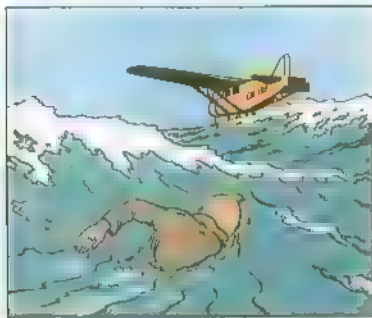
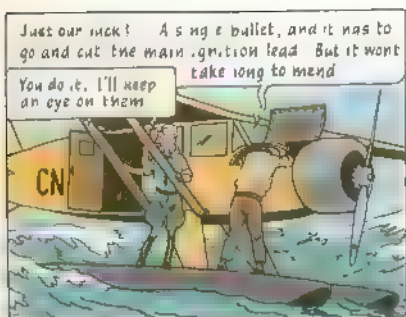
Aha! I've got an idea.

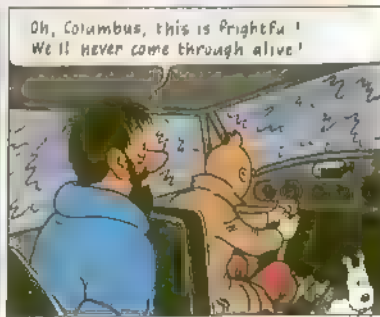
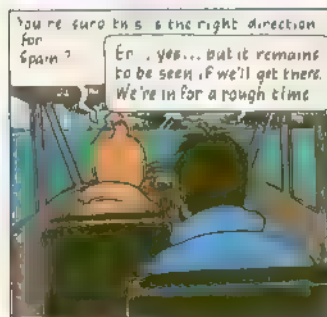
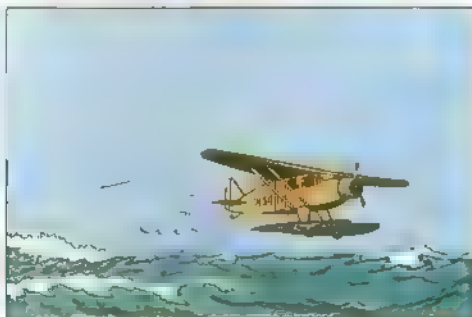
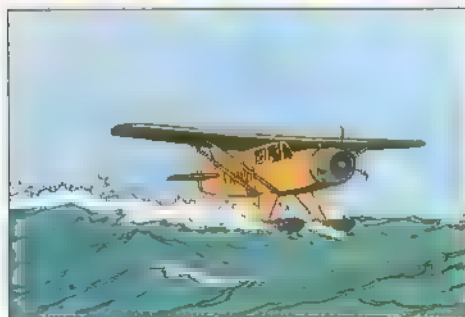


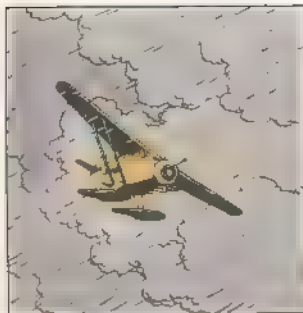












Oho, a bottle!... Now if only it were whisky...



And it is whisky!



Since we've got to die, I may as well have one last bottle..



Hey, it looks f-f-fun doing that.. L-l-let me have a go!



This is hardly the moment,

B-b but I w-w want to



leave that alone!



Whew, what luck!... I just managed to right her...



Quick, look behind you!



N-n-now then you whippersnapper! I don't c-c-care for your tricks!

No good, he can't hear above the engine

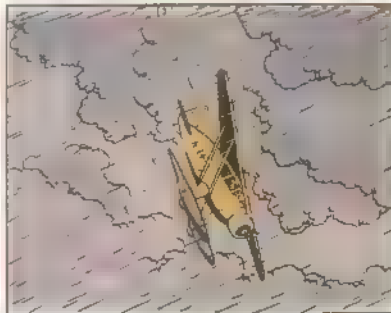


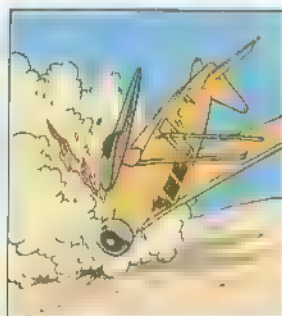
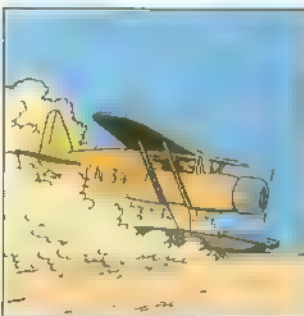
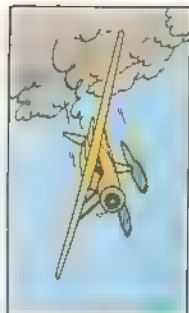
W-w-will y-you let me t-take over; yes or no?... One. two... three

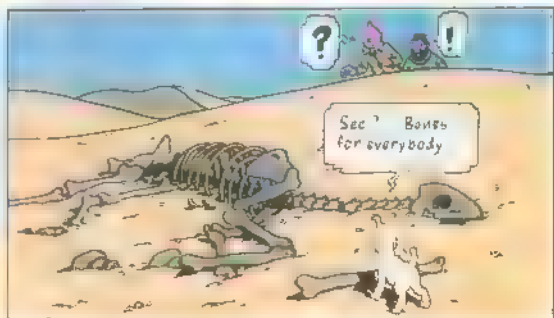
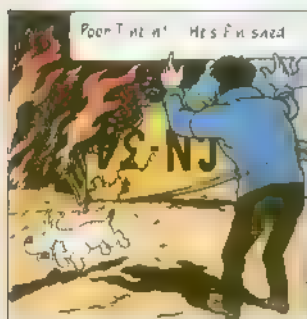
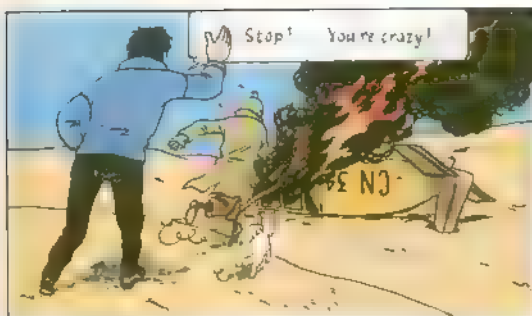
Leave me alone!



Then take that, you pig-headed...

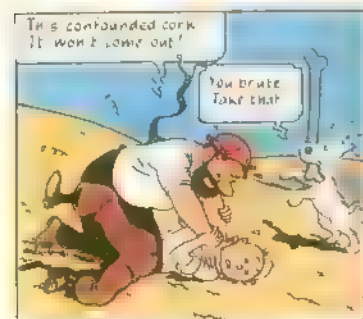


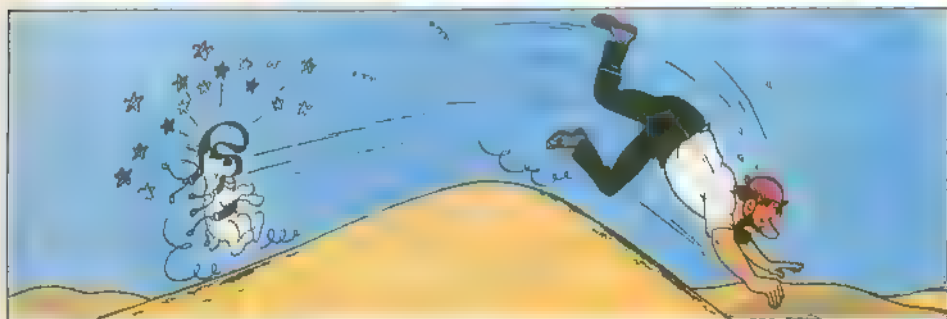
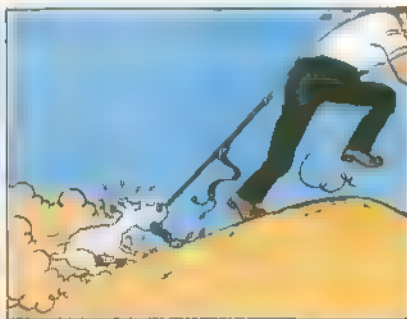
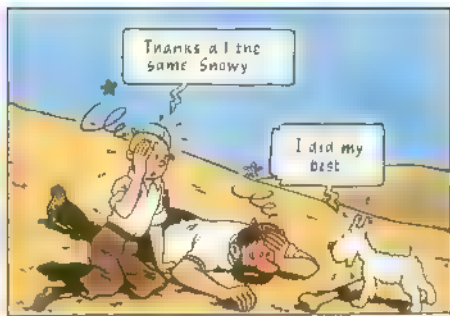
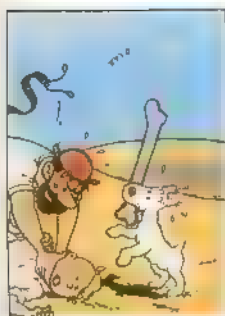


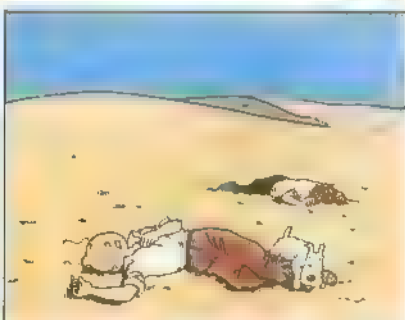
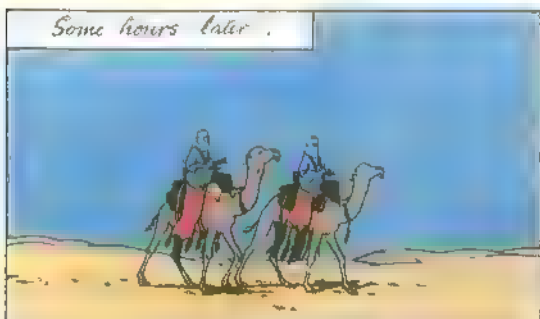
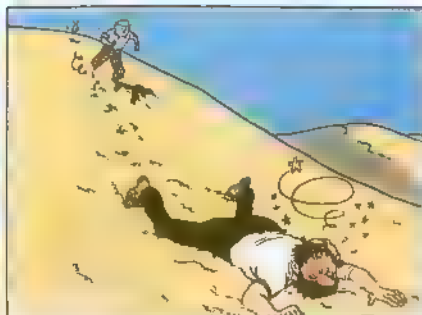


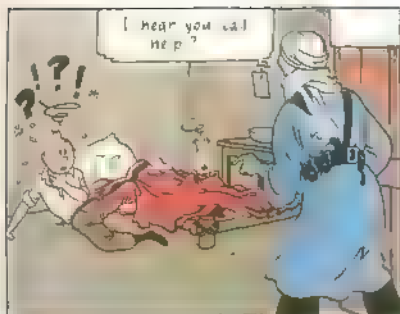












and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An SOS was also picked up from the merchant-ship



KARABOUDJAN. Another vessel the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cock snail, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!



That's what I think. Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

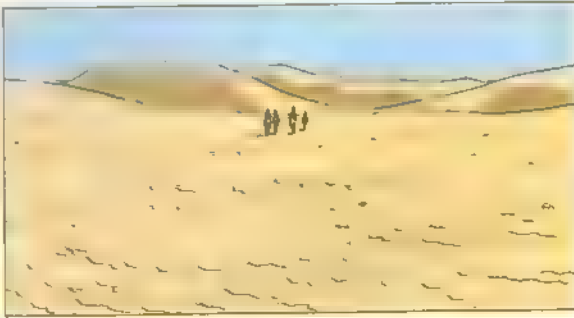
So soon? Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later



A man protect them



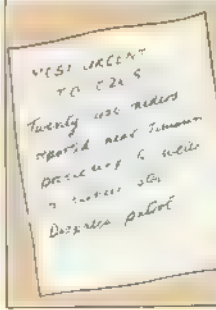
Next morning

A wireless message has just come in sir

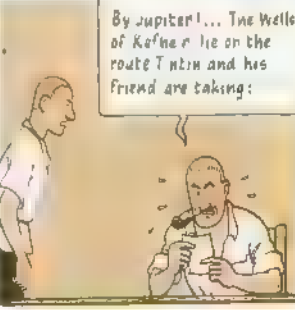
Thank you

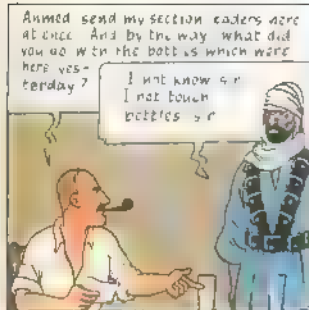


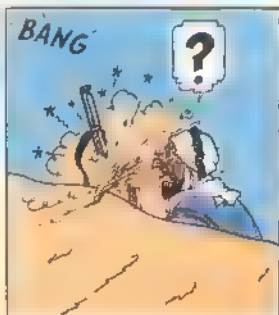
VERY URGENT
TO C24 S
Twenty five riders
reported near Tannan
Discovered 6 wells
in desert area
Desert patrol

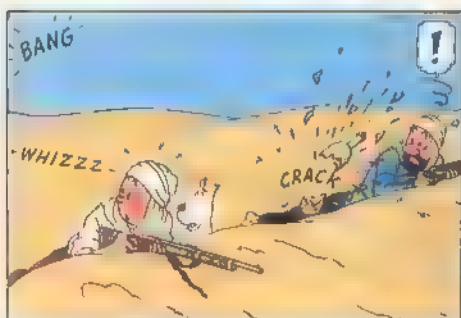
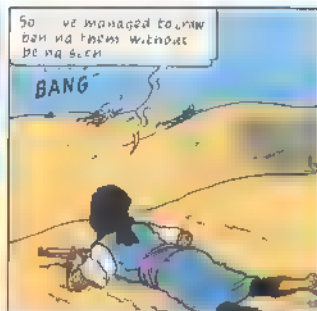


By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kofner lie on the route Tannan and his friend are taking:





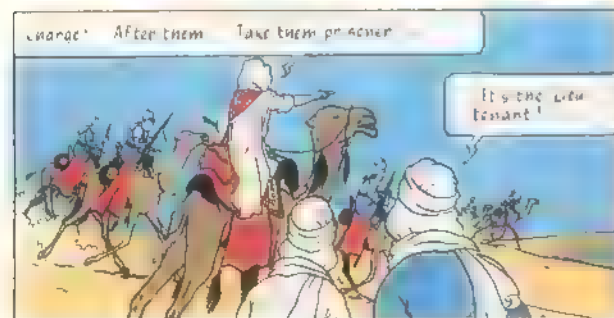




Some say he must
watch over drunkards
It's a ruse he
hasn't been in



Cowards! Baboons! Parasites! Pockmarks



We turned up at the right moment, didn't we?

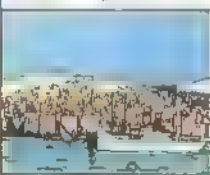
It's not a bad idea, but what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kefneir. We jumped into the saddle right away and here we are.

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners, we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.



After several days' journey, Intan and the Captain come to Bagghar, a large Harbourside Port.



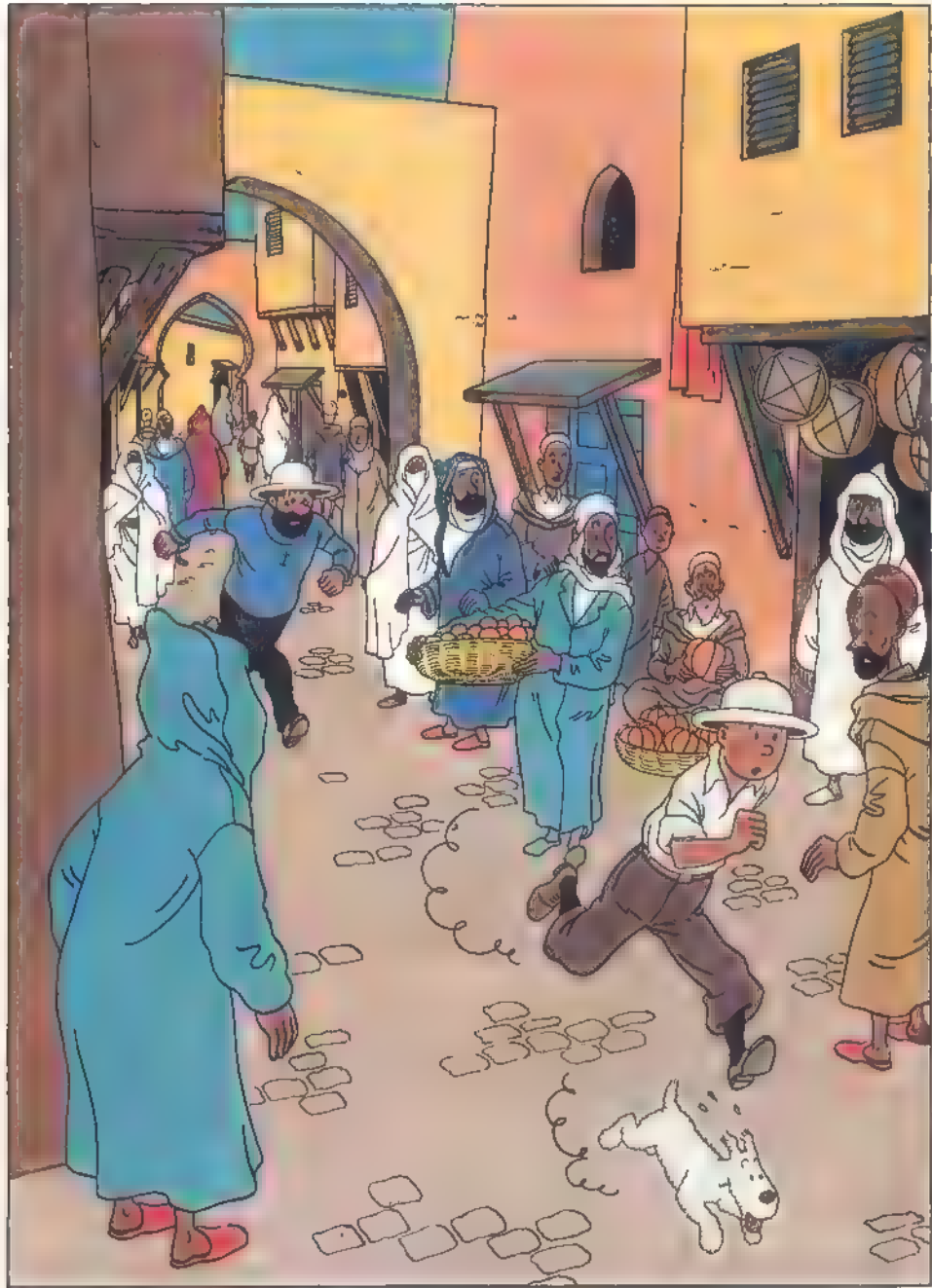
First we go to the harbour master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUJAN.

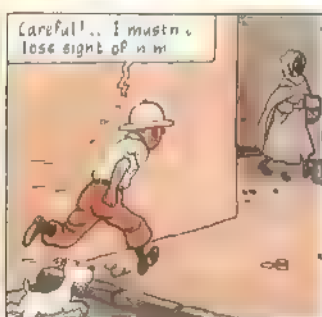
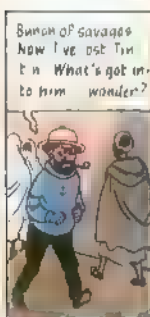
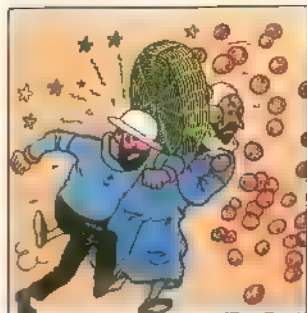
6200
SE.



Intan: Intan, Where are you going?







The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour masters office and wait for me there.



And now now for the h h harbour master... H h-how much boy?



?



P-P-POLICE!
PO-PO-POLICE!



Whats up in 5 time?



'It's disgraceful' My wallet's been stolen! I'll s-s sue th them R-r-robbers! M in my wallet!

It's dis gr-graceful A city of p-p pick p-p pockets! I w-w want my wallet



Here's your wallet... Stop ah that row! It had fallen out of your pocket And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!



Now go home! .. If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in understand?



Yo-ho J and J up r she J rises J



B b blistering barnacles! that's the K K-KARABOU DJAN Police! .. Arrest them! .. Police! P-p-police



P-P-POLICE!
PO-PO-POLICE!

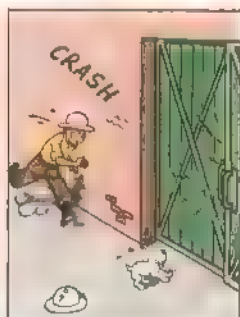
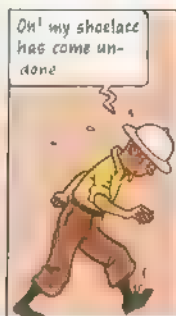
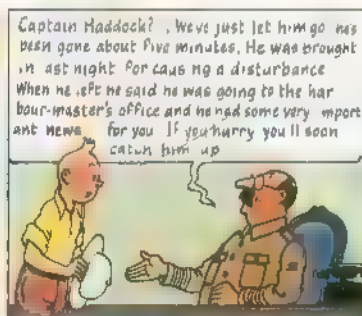
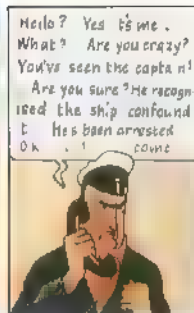


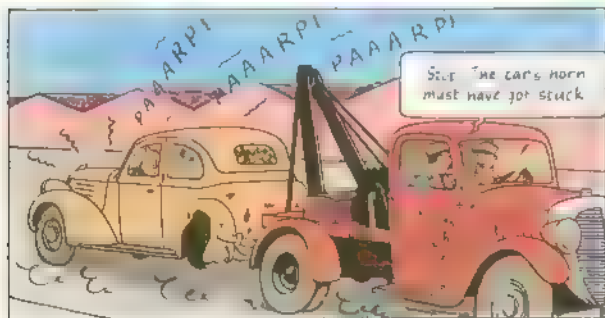
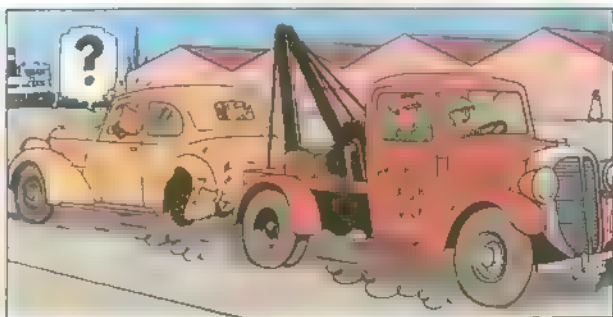
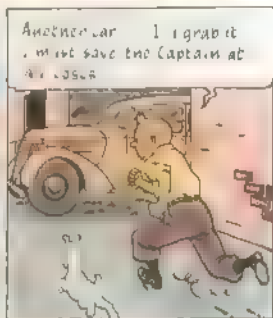
I t-t tell you t's the KARABOU BOU-BOUDJAN, Blistering barnacles! I am I am her Captain! It's not the DJEBEL-what is it You must arrest the l l lot of them!

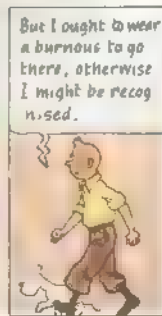
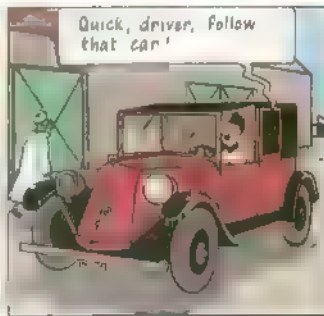
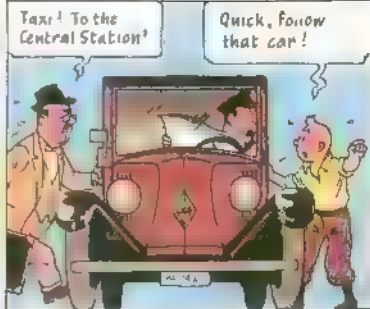
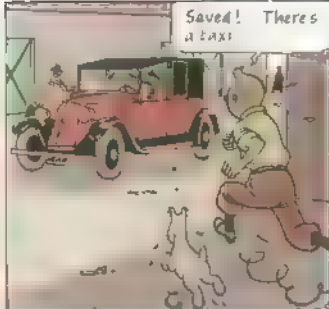


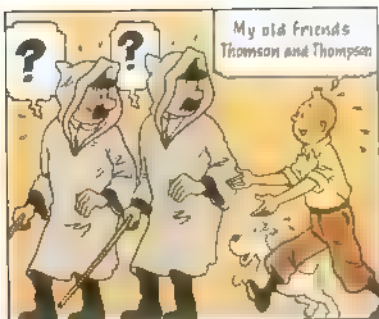
But I tell you that is the K K-KARABOU DJAN .. and she's full of p-p-pum!









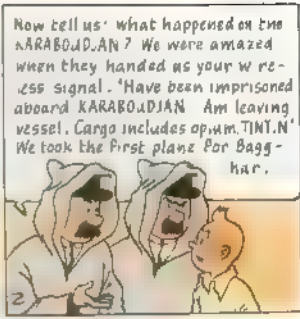


My old friends
Thomson and Thompson



Thank goodness! You're safe
and sound. We despaired of
ever finding you alive!

I think it's extraord-
inary, he recognised us
at once, in spite of
our disguise!



Now tell us: what happened on the
KARABOUDJAN? We were amazed
when they handed us your re-
-cess signal. 'Have been imprisoned
aboard KARABOUDJAN. Am leaving
vessel. Cargo includes opium. TINT.N'
We took the first plane for Bag-
-har.



the KARABOUDJAN's next port of
call. Then we heard about the ship
wreck. Are you certain she was car-
rying opium?

Quite certain, the drug
was hidden in tins bear-
ing a label with a crab
on it, and the words
EXTRA FINE
CRAB.



Tins of crab? That reminds
me

I saw one in the shop
where we bought our
turnip-soup, just now

Did you? Quick
let's go and
see



It's gone

What have you done
with the tin of crab
that was on the table?



It's here, sidi! I put tin
here in the cupboard.

That's the one! I
recognise the label
it's the same



Open that tin!



!?

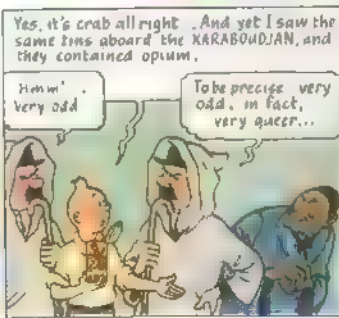
There's a di-



look!

It's crab!

Of course sidi,
there is crab. Good
crab, sidi, best
quality..



Yes, it's crab all right. And yet I saw the
same tins aboard the KARABOUDJAN, and
they contained opium.

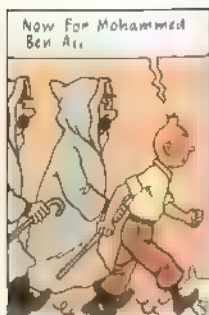
Hmm.
Very odd

To be precise, very
odd. In fact,
very queer...



Tell me where did
you buy this tin?

From Mohammed
Ben Ali, sidi, the
shop on the corner.



What are you
doing here?

Oh! Are you the owner
of this shop?

I would like the name and address of the supplier who
sold you the tins of crab you have in your shop

The tins of crab? They came from Omar
Ben Salaa and he's the biggest trader in baggy
pants. He is very rich and very very mean.
He has a magnificent palace with many
horses and cars. He has a great estate in the
south. He even has a flying machine he calls
which some people call an aeroplane...

Indeed!... Thank you
very much

Will you help me and make a
secret inquiry about this Omar
Ben Salaa? Among other
things try and find out the regis-
tration number of his private
plane. But you must be a secret
very a secret.

My friend you can count on us. We
are the sons of a secret. On Mum's
the word that's our motto.

Yes, that's our motto.
Dumb's the word.

Now to rescue the Captain.
First I must get the right
clothes...

Hello Mister Mare? This is
Tom... Yes, we got the captain.
He made a bit of a row but
the wharves were deserted
and no one heard us. What?
You'll be along in an hour? OK.

Does Mr Omar Ben Salaa live
here? We'll be a word with him.

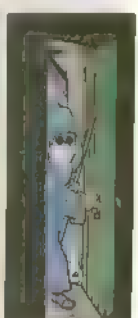
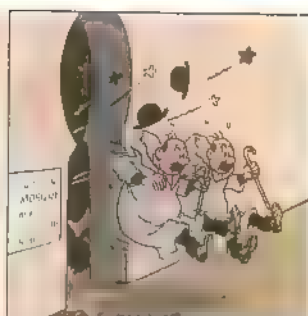
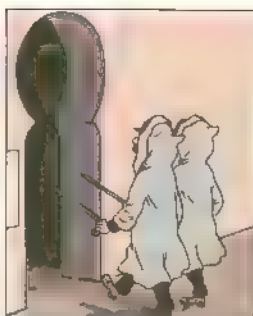
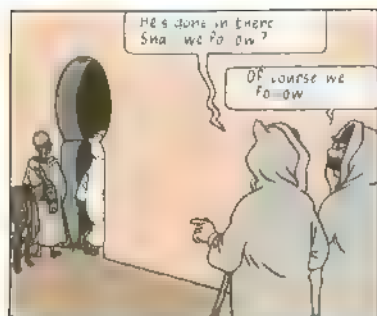
My master has just gone out,
and see there he is on his
donkey.

So that's
him.

Make way! Make way for the
mighty Omar Ben Salaa!

Let's follow
him.







What do you want here?



Alms for the love of Alan the Prophet will reward you



Out you go, verminous beggar! Crawling worm! Begone son of a mangy dog!

How very polite



Whew! This is going to be harder than I thought. What next? But where's Snowy, I wonder?



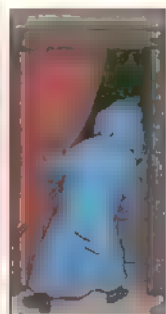
By the beard of the Prophet!... That!



Come back you robber! Give me my joint!



Now or never



A whole joint!.. Vile dog! If ever I see it again.



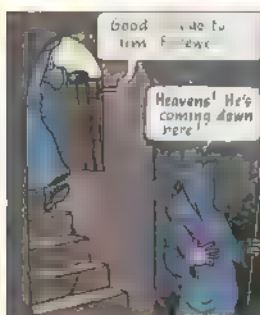
Tell me is this Alan here?

Looks like back to it!



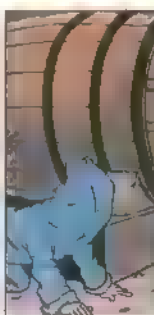
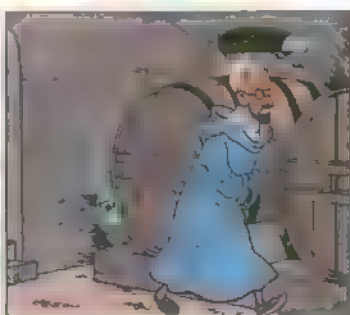
Yes Abdul Drachm, he has us com

Quick must hurry

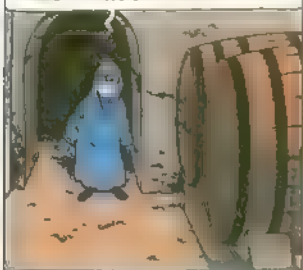


Good to see you

Heavens! He's coming down here!



Where's he gone! He can't have
vanished into thin air



No secret passage and no
trap door - the walls and
floor sound absolutely so-
lid. It must be magic



WOOAH!



Snowy! You fright-
ened the
life out of
me!



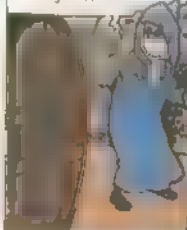
You rascal now I see You hid
in the ventilator shaft to
eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like
old Diogenes, seeking a man!
You've never heard of Dio-
genes! He was a philosopher
in ancient Greece and he
lived in a barrel.



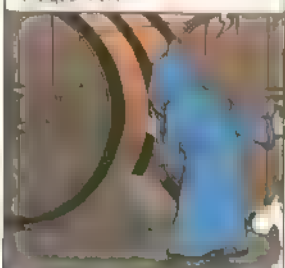
Lived in a barrel! .. In
a barrel, Snowy! ..
Great snakes! I think
I've got it!



Let's see if this barrel
will open..



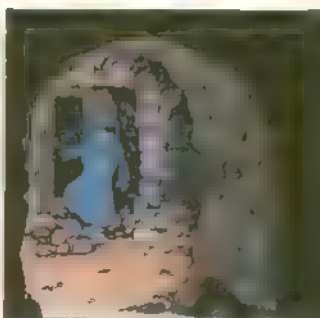
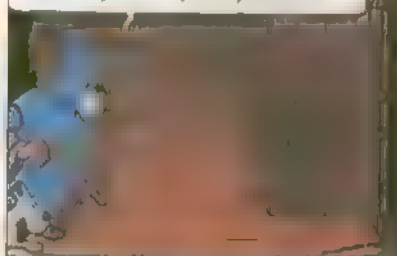
And it does! There are
snakes here!

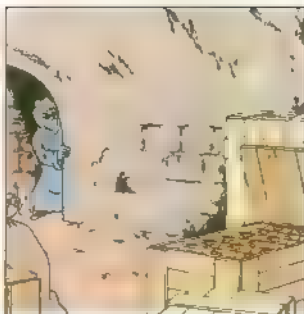
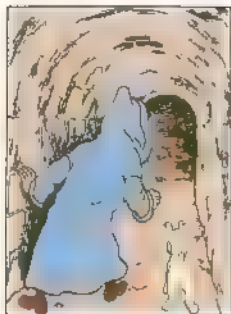


Look Snowy Awayout!



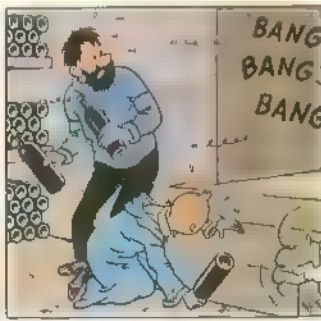
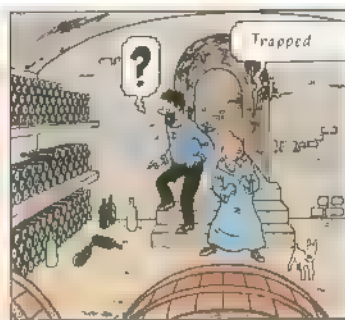
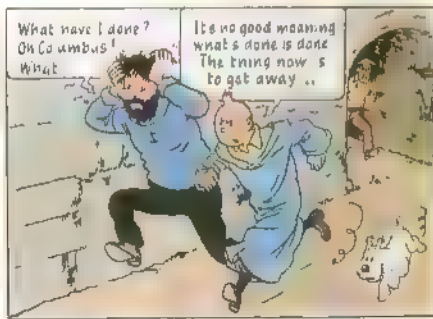
And a door the other end! We're certainly
on the right track, Snowy

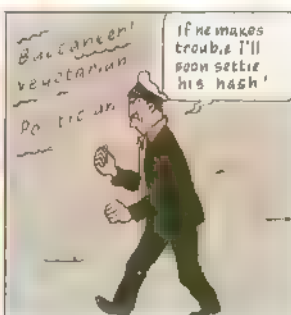
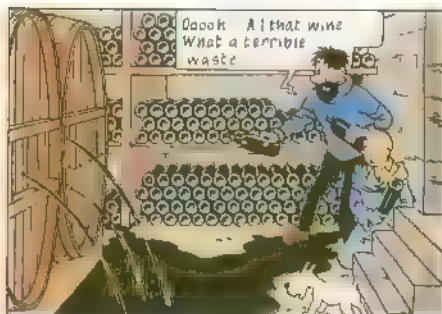


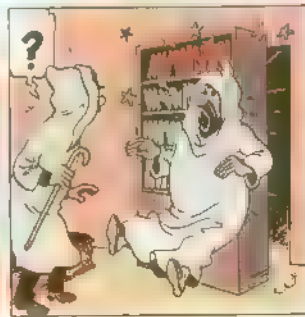
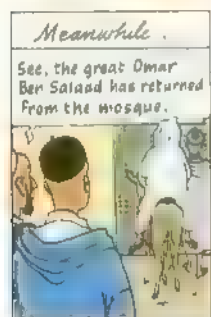


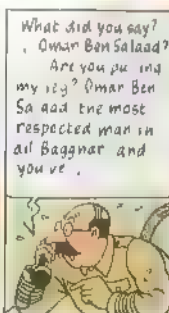
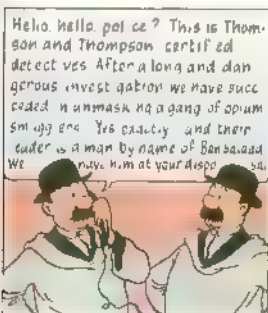
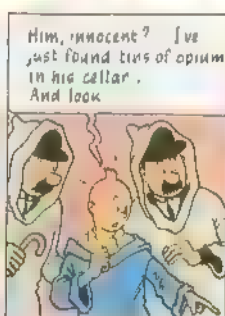
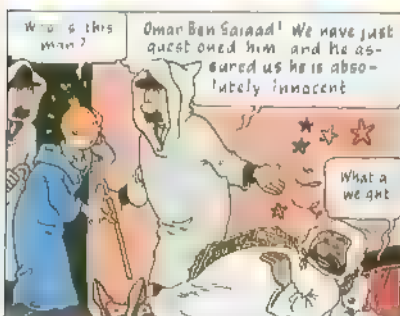
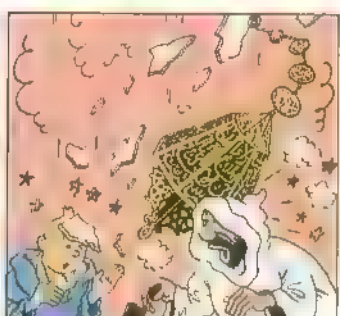
That's the Cap to his voice

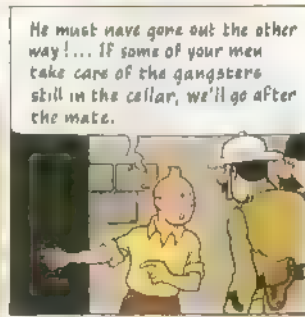
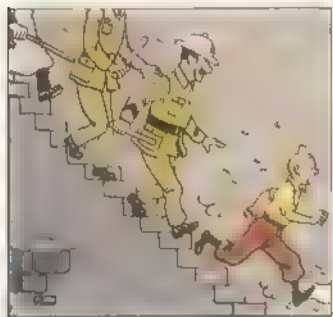
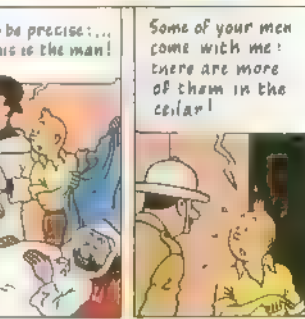


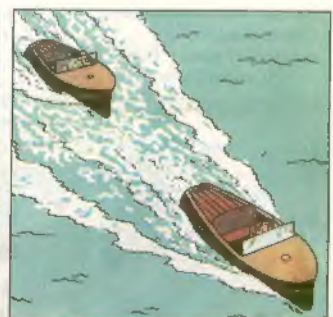
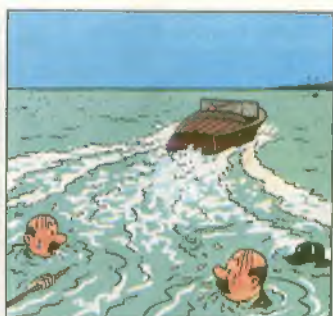
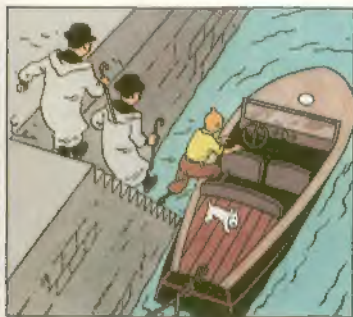


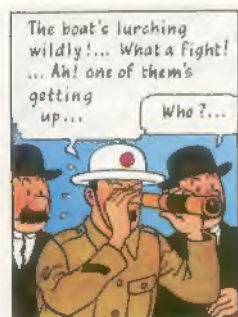
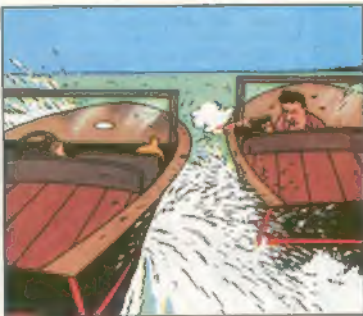


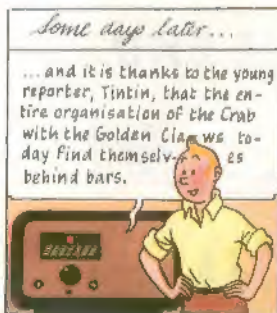
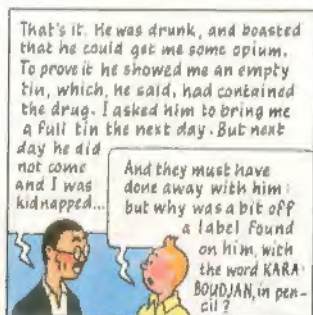
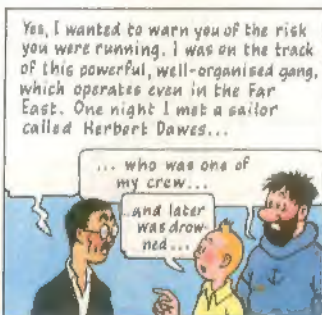
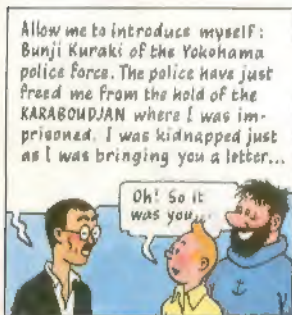














Good-morning, Mr. Tintin...Your letters... and a parcel...



What's in this parcel?

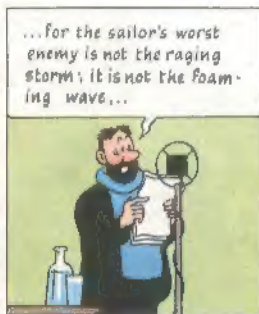
Why not open it?



I don't trust this! ... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



Now, let's listen to the Captain...



...for the sailor's worst enemy is not the raging storm; it is not the foaming wave...



...which pounds upon the bridge, sweeping all before it; it is not the treacherous reef lurking beneath the sea, ready to rend the keel asunder; the sailor's worst enemy is drink!



Phew! ... How hot these studios are!...



GLUG GLUG GLUG..

CRASH...

ZZING

BRR

What's happening?



This is the Home Service. We must apologise to our listeners for this break in transmission, but Captain Haddock has been taken ill...

?



Hello, Broadcasting House? This is Tintin. Have you any news of Captain Haddock? I hope it's nothing serious...



No, nothing serious. The Captain is much better already.. Yes... No... He was taken ill after drinking a glass of water...



THE END

HERGE